

THE NEWS-HERALD

GRANVILLE BARRERE, Editor and Manager

JOHN S. FARIS, REPORTER

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ADVERTISING RATES Will be Made Known on Application

A large slice of juicy watermelon, just off the ice, is mighty tempting these days.

Every admirer of Bryan seems to be strewing tracks for Harmon's presidential auto.

Bryan recently published in the Commoner the list of Democratic presidential possibilities. Harmon was not mentioned.

Equal rights for all and special privileges for none is the only rule for every true American. An appeal for votes on any other line should fall upon deaf ears. This is especially applicable in selecting the delegates to the constitutional convention.

Every candidate for delegates to the constitutional convention should issue a statement setting forth how he stands on the important issues before the public. Especially on the initiative, referendum and the recall of officials should the position of the candidate be plain. No person is entitled or should receive your vote for this position unless he represents your views on these important issues.

"Rotten" is what everyone is now saying of the service given by the Hillsboro Telephone Co. It is almost impossible to hear or be heard and frequently you can not even get an answer from central. There can be no good excuse for such conditions. Only a few years ago the service was of the best. Then the company was in debt and paying no dividends, but spending large sums for repairs. Now there is a pinching economy in maintenance expenses and a constant decrease in the efficiency of the plant. Dividends, however, are being paid regularly and at an increasing rate. The stockholders are getting more for their money, but the patrons of the company much less. Good thing for the stockholders, but hard on the telephone users and also bad in a business way for Hillsboro.

Surely it is time something was being done with the dump at the foot of the High street hill. Next month the Chautauqua will be held in the field adjoining it. A Chautauqua is an institution to promote education and civic improvement. There will undoubtedly be many strangers in Hillsboro during the Chautauqua. These people will all visit the Chautauqua grounds. If this dump is not cleaned up these people will secure a bad impression of the town. To hold a Chautauqua adjoining a dump which is filled with tin cans, decayed vegetables and fruits and garbage and rubbish of all kinds, would be a sorry combination. Very much the same as holding a carousal in a church. It will be a disgrace to Hillsboro if this dump is not cleaned up before the Chautauqua. This dump, in addition to being an eyesore, is a menace to the health of the people of this community. A Chautauqua held in a tin can and garbage dump. Can such a thing be imagined?



JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY
Famous Juvenile Court Judge and friend of all children. Will speak at the Hillsboro Chautauqua, August 14.

S. T. Allen returned Monday to his home in Columbia, Tenn., after a short visit with friends here.

Mrs. G. B. Beecher left last week for a visit with her sister, Mrs. F. W. Kay, at Coburg, Canada.

Capt. and Mrs. Lyne S. Smith and two children returned last Friday to their home in Erie, Pa., after a short visit with his mother and other relatives here.

NO BRAGGING WANTED THERE

Working Man Discovers That Boasting About His Flock of Fowls Does Not Pay.

A north country working man recently took to keeping fowls, and within a week his fellow-workmen were weary of hearing him refer to the subject.

At length, and as the result of a deep-laid plot among his fellows, somebody broke into his fowlhouse one night and carried off the much-bellauded birds.

After this there was a little peace at the works. The victim of the plot went to the other extreme, and when, a week or two later, he got a fresh supply of birds, he didn't even mention the fact to his mates. He had recognized that boasting did not pay, and he had no intention of indulging in it in future. Neither was he going to permit boasting on the premises.

Going home to his dinner the other day, he heard one of his latest purchases loudly announcing that she had laid an egg.

Rushing into the fowlhouse, the owner seized the offender and wrung her neck. Then, holding up his victim as a dreadful warning to the others, he blurted out:

"There! Ye understand! Lay as off as ye like, but I'll hev no braggin' about it!"—London Tit-Bits.

SAVING A DOLLAR A WEEK

Deposited in a Savings Bank for Twenty Years, it Will Have Increased to \$1,612.

"It is mighty hard," said an unfortunate workingman some time ago to the writer, "to save up a thousand dollars by laying aside a dollar or two a week and then to take it out of the savings bank and lose it to a get-rich-quick swindler, as I have just done." This poor fellow could work and save, but he had not had even a kindergarten education in finance, else his story would have been different. He had never given a thought to interest, and so was absolutely ignorant of growth through compound interest, and of course had never heard of that wonderful process of accumulation known as "progressive compound interest."

One dollar deposited in a savings bank that pays four per cent. will amount of \$2.19 in twenty years. This is simple compound interest. Now if you deposit one dollar every year for twenty years, or \$20 in all, the sum to your credit will have grown to \$30.97. Any wage-earner can put by one dollar a week. That money deposited in a savings bank for twenty years will have increased to \$1,612. A deposit of five dollars a week will have grown to \$8,000, and this at four per cent. will be \$320 a year. There is no secret, no mystery about this. It is clear as the cloudless sun and the method is just as clean and honest.—Christian Herald.

Delicate Hint Availed Nothing.
Among the exceptional privileges granted to the new housemaid by the young married woman were three free telephone calls a week, provided she was informed beforehand what the girl wished to talk about, says the New York Sun. At the close of a turbulent day, in which the wills of mistress and maid had clashed violently, Mary sought permission to telephone. "To whom do you wish to speak?" asked her mistress. "To the pastor of my church," said Mary. Taking that pious ambition as a sign of contrition, the mistress readily gave consent. Mary went to the telephone. "Father Grim," she said, "won't you please pray for the woman I am working for and see if that won't take some of the selfishness out of her heart and make her see that it is wrong for her to ask me to finish all that ironing today when I could just as well let it go till tomorrow morning?" If the pastor prayed his petition was not answered.

Always Use Right Hand.
With his left hand he took pipe and tobacco from his pocket and with his right hand he felt for a match. He had none. His fellow idler at the other end of the park bench gave him a match and then let his own cigar go out in his astonishment at seeing his left-handed neighbor light his pipe with his right hand.

"That's funny," said he. "You are just about the most confirmed left-hander I ever met, yet for that little trick you use your right hand as if born to it."

"All left-handed people do," was the reply. "Just think over the list of your smoking acquaintances and see if you ever knew one who lit his pipe with his left hand. I'll bet you didn't. I never did, and I have numbered among my pipe-loving friends several men whose right hand seemed nearly helpless for everything else."

As to London Manners.

Why are the manners of Londoners so deteriorating? A dozen years ago a stranger in London was always sure of a civil answer if he asked his way about, or any other similar question. But today all the politeness of London seems to be confined to the police, whose courtesy nothing can impair. Modern education does not apparently include the study of politeness in its curriculum. I am quite sure that at present the London young man is the most unmannerly creature to be found anywhere in England.—M. A. P., London.

TAKES BACK THE EMPTY PODS

Thaddeus Obediently Returns to Grocer, but is Exceedingly Busy En Route.

Little Thaddeus is an East side boy who likes uncooked young green peas. These tid-bits he devours with relish direct from the pods. In whatever quantities are obtainable. His weakness for young green peas recently came near getting him into trouble, as it led him to petty larceny.

Passing a small grocery near his home, the youngster spied a basket of peas, and, seeing that no one was looking, he grabbed a fistful and toddled hurriedly off. Reaching home with his plunder he was about to sit down and leisurely enjoy himself, when his mother discovered him with the goods on, and demanded to know where he got the peas.

"I took 'em from B'own's 'tore," explained the youngster, nibbling a pea appreciatively.

"Thaddeus," said the mother sternly, "you take those peas right back to Mr. Brown, and when you give them back to him you tell him you are a thief."

Thaddeus obediently got up and started back toward the store, but he must have been exceedingly busy en route, for it was a handful of empty pea hulls that he handed to the grocer.

"Hey, Misser B'own," he said, "take 'em. I'm a thief."

SHARPENING SENSE OF SMELL

English School Monitor Discovers Way to Increase Sensitiveness of Olfactory Nerves.

Woman's sense of smell is well known to be sharper than is the sense of smell in man, broadly speaking, disregarding occasional variations in individuals. But man's ingenuity has enabled him to offset this defect in a most simple manner.

In a certain English boys' school, a man monitor has charge of rooms and dormitories, reporting upon surreptitiously introduced wines, ales and tobaccos. Cigarettes are tabooed without chance of apology. To discover these odors has been one of the prime duties of the monitor. And in doing so he has chanced upon a most effective scheme.

He carries with him on his rounds a glass of water. Entering a room where suspected odors may be in nasal evidence, he dips a finger in the water and moistens his nostrils freely. In a moment the odor of stale tobacco or of ales or wines strikes his olfactory nerves with a hammer blow. In explanation the monitor says that as the sense of taste is slight unless the substance be in solution, either through water or by mastication, it occurred to him that his sense of smell might be quickened by a wetted nose. He says that he can discover in strong degree odors that, without wetting the nose, are imperceptible.

What do you know about that?

True Enlightenment.

"When we get enlightened we find that the way to attain harmony with God is by conforming ourselves to him, not by seeking to conform him to us. By and by we find that there is a God of infinite perfection in power, wisdom, justice, love and holiness; and then we find that God needs no instruction, for he is all wise, and before the beginning he knew all which would happen in the history of the human race. He needs no appealing to alter his affection, for he is all love, and has an infinite desire to confer the highest possible or conceivable blessing on the whole human race, and on each individual thereof. When we come to this conclusion we take pains to bring ourselves into harmony with God. All sacrifice disappears; all mutilation of the flesh or spirit, all ceremonies which do not grow out of the natural wants of mankind."—Theodore Parker.

Observant Childhood.

Children are natural lovers and natural logicians. Eager, unconsciously observant, they think things out in their own way, they desire the best for their friends and they have unbounded faith in what might be termed automatic justice. Some such attitude of mind lay at the root of little Tommy's odd remark when told that a family friend, thoroughly unselfish and frequently imposed upon by her unthinking relatives, had slipped suddenly from this present world.

"Well, mother, I'm so glad there are many mansions in heaven, so there'll be enough to go 'round in the Dennis family, an' leave a nice one for Miss Hallie. You know, she never did seem to have anything of her really, truly own down here!"

Not Satisfactory.

"No, sir," said a clerk to his employer, "I do not think there's anything unreasonable in my asking for an increase of salary. You may remember that you promised me a raise when I had been with you a year."

"I know I did," rejoined the employer; "but didn't I make it conditional on your giving me every satisfaction?"

"And in what way, sir, haven't I given you satisfaction?" asked the clerk.

"In what way?" replied the employer, with a show of anger. "Do you think you are satisfying me in asking for an increase of salary?"—The Wasp.

JUST A FEW OF
Black and White Sale Specials

Shirt Waists, white 35c

Embroidery Flouncing, 54 inch 75c

Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton 4c

Pearl Buttons, dozen 1c

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

\$1.00 Garments for 78c

.50 Garments for 42c

Reduction on all other Garments in proportion

White Embroidery Dresses
20 Per Cent. Reduction

WASH SKIRTS 89c, 98c and \$1.29.

Bleached Sheets 37c

\$5.00 and \$7.50 Silk Petticoats \$3.78

With these prices is it any wonder we are having the biggest crowds we have ever had at a sale?

This Sale Ends August 1st.

C. M. KERNS

East Main Street, Hillsboro, O.

BELFAST.

July 17, 1911.

W. S. Haigh and wife spent Sunday with Jas. Walker and attended services at May Hill which were conducted by Rev. Calvert, of Inglewood, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Kimbrough, of Kimbrough, Ala., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Callan.

Born to Burch Frazur and wife the 12th a son.

Vernon Tannehill, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., spent Friday afternoon with his parents here.

Master James Brown is quite sick, being threatened with brain fever.

Rev. and Mrs. Calvert, of Inglewood, Cal., spent Wednesday with his uncle, Joe. Calvert.

Jas. Elgin, Fisher Elgin and Frank McClellan and family, of Tranquility, spent Sunday with Russell Frazer.

Elsworth Hiser, of New York, and father, A. T. Hiser, of Turkey, spent Tuesday with Chas. Cooper.

Mrs. Margaret Gail and Mrs. Alice Burnett, of Marshall, leave the first of the week for Duluth, Minn.

Walter Elgin and family, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Russell Frazer.

Judge Blair's two small sons, of Portsmouth, are visiting their uncle, Jas. Caplinger.

Geo. Lemons, of Hillsboro, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Umphlet.

Ermaline Roberts is recovering from the measles.

Mrs. Nan Williamson has returned home after a visit with friends at Harshville and Tranquility.

Miss Ethel Weaver, of London, spent Friday with the Misses May and Nan Tannehill.

Rev. and Mrs. Callan spent a few days in the city the past week.

Mrs. Eliza Youell, of Fairview, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Born to Rev. Chas. Lions and wife on Thursday, July 13th a son.

Roy Gustin, of Columbus, spent a few days the past week with home

folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Seatin and T. C. McGuire and wife spent Monday at the Rocky Fork Caves.

Mrs. A. Elliott, who has been spending the week with her son, Frank, was accompanied home by Mrs. Frank Elliott.

Hilton Noland and Miss Ethel Jamison spent Sunday with friends at Seaman.

Wm. Noland and wife spent Sunday with Geo. Eakind.

Misses Lulu Williamson, Mary Milligan and Ethel Jamison leave Tuesday for a visit with Rev. W. C. F. Lippert of New Portsmouth, O.

DUNNS CHAPEL.

July 17, 1911.

Joe Gilliland and family were Sunday visitors at J. W. Burton's.

Frank and Joe Ayres spent last week with Ed. Griffith and family.

Mrs. Edward Robby is visiting her parents, Frank Michaels and wife.

Mrs. Byrda Madox spent Saturday night and Sunday with F. L. Croson.

Miss Edith Barrett, of Leesburg, is visiting Mrs. M. P. Morrow.

Arthur Kler and family attended a surprise at A. Naylor's, of Wilmington, Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Hatcher is golug on the Dalhi-Milligan trip to the Trous and Isles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Priest and Chas. Abbot spent Wednesday with F. L. Croson and family.

BUFORD.

July 17, 1911.

Gus Roselott and a young lady friend from Cincinnati were guests of Miss Lucy Roselott, Sunday.

John Fite and wife, from Cincinnati, visited relatives at this place last week.

Mrs. E. F. Lewis, Mrs. Rebecca Lewis, Mrs. Martha Mathews and B. Brown and wife spent Friday down the Miami River near Milford and were entertained at the home of Miss Davis.

Misses Della Puckett, Della Johnson and Maggie Moberly chaperoned by C. H. Brown spent Saturday at the caves.

Charles Wright and wife and Lewis Weaver and C. F. Roselott and family took an outing Sunday in Mr. Roselott touring car, taking in many places of interest, taking dinner at Milford at the home of George Hillers.

Mrs. Ida Puckett spent several day last week at Cincinnati, taking in an excursion trip to Dayton, accompanied by her son, Oscar.

A. J. Fry and son, Harry, of Hillsboro, spent Thursday night at Buford.

Mrs. Sanford Moler was called to Cincinnati last week to the bedside of her little grand-daughter, Mary Moler who is very ill with typhoid fever.

George Colvin and wife are anticipating moving to the City.

Mrs. John Mink entertained a large number of friends and relatives at dinner Sunday.

Born July 11, to Joseph Chaney and wife, a daughter.

Magnificently Bred Stallions.

Harvest Prince 31,890, record 2.14 sired of Miss Castle, 2.09; son of Highwood, 2.21. Terms \$25 to insure.

George Gilbert 40,714, record as 3 year old 2.29; (trotting) trial (3) 2.17. Sired by Gambetta Wilkes 2.19; (sire of 213 in 2.30). Dam, "Incog", dam of three in the list, by Nutwood 2.18, sire of 175 in 2.30 and the sire of the dams of 367.

Terms \$15 to insure living foal.

Both of these horses will make the season of 1911 at A. H. Wolfe's barn three miles west of New Petersburg, Lien on all colts according to law. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. A. H. Wolfe, Manager, Hillsboro, O. R. F. D. No. 1 Home Phone.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale by all dealers.